FREMONT FREEMAN: J. S. FOEKE, Editor and Publisher.

The FREEWAN, is published every Saturday morning—Office In Buckland's Brick Building—third story; Fremont, Sandusky county, Ohio.

TERMS. Single mail enbecribers, per year,
Clubs of ten und upwards, te one address
Clubs of fifteen
Clubs of fifteen
1 25
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Doctrn.

Childhood, BY DAVID BATES. Childhood, sweet and sunny childhood, With its careless, thoughtless air.
Like the verdant, tangled wildwood,
Wants the training hand of care.

For it springeth all around us— Glad to know and quick to learn; Asking questions that confound us; Teaching lessons in its turn.

Who loves not its joyous revel, Leaping lightly on the lawn, Up the knoll, along the level, Free and graceful as a fawn! Let it revel: it is unture Giving to the little dears, Strength of limb, and healthful features, For the toil of coming years. He that checks a child with terror, Stope its play and stills its song. Not alone commits an error,

Give it play, and never fear it-Never, never break its spirit— Curb it only to direct. Would you dam the flowing river,

But a great and moral wrong.

Thinking it will cease to flow, Onward it must go forever— Better teach it where to go. Childhood is a fountain swelling. Trace its channel in the sand, And its currents, spreading, swelling, Will revive the withering land.

Childhood is the vernal season; Trim and train the tender shoot, Love is to the coming reason
As the blossom to the fruit.

Tender twice are bent and folded-Art to nature beauty lends; Childhood easily is moulded; Manhood breaks, but seldom bends.

Miscellaneous.

THE OATH.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH. From the Boston Weekly Museum. Arthur Raymond, a young man about twen-

lion, and indulged with impunity all his whims and fancies. He went hunting upon his neighbor's do-

tain the slightest fears. Arthur Raymond however soon became tird of the innocent pleasures of a country village and began to look abroad for new diver-

One morning, however, a man of respecta-

es to see him,' insisted the stranger.

Mr. Jerome cooly pushed aside the rervant, and entered. He crossed the green lawn in nothing less can atone.' front of the house, and soon found himself in a magnificent park, and in one of the avenues

ancholy stitude

ed him in an angry tone. be heard by the stranger, I find it exceeding- to no bad motives or passion, nor even to perly strange, that you should intrude yourself upon me, against my wishes. To whom have by the desire of preventing a wicked action, I the honor of speaking, sir ?"

ed the stranger,

'When you have heard my reasons, sir, you will acknowledge that I had a right to intrude ard." myself in your presence. Besides, I come on business, of more importance to you than myself, since it refers to your honor.' 'My honor. What do you mean ?"

cerns your honor.'

sessing and dignified; his countenance at once temper, he could not help casting down his basely abused your advantages.'
eyes before the coldness of the stranger, as he
Take back those words, sir, or

"As it would not be right," continued Mr. you, and that my principles are better than are a villian?"

ng a contemptuous look upon Mr. Jerome. country, and this honorable calling I still puridleness and'---

'This is sufficient sir,' interrupted Raymond aughtily. 'To the point, I pray you.'

the battle-field, in 1812, resides in that village. Madame Duport has three children, two daughson ten years old. But you must know all this better than I do."

'Yes, sir,' replied Raymond, who had become thoughtful. 'You know, also,' continued Mr. Jerome, that Madame duport has a fortune, which al- is, to fight against a man whom I do not know.' in a house where you were not wanted, where up the wound, which, as we said before, was name I mean to call you.' though not large, is of some consequence in the country, and that without speaking of the is the second?

father's fame, the mother and her daughters qualities can find but few to equal them. You However, you may call your servants.' ntroduced yourself into Madame Duport's family, and you were received with the distinction due to your name and standing. Your visits became more frequent, and you appeared to have formed an attachment for Miss Eu-

pect an explanation, and an offer, (for such assiduities on the part of a young man, must al-ways have a motive, and when they have none, at that moment, I say, you suddenly disappear, and are not heard of, till'—

And Madame Duport has sent you to ask ome explanations, I suppose?" 'Madame Duport?' exclaimed Jerome, with an air of perfect astonishment. 'I do not ev-

her house." the family?"

Then, what are you meddling with?
'What am I meddling with?' replied Mr Jerome, in the quietest manner; 'why, with that which is honorable, which is just; in a word with your honor.'

plied Arthur. Not in the least. I have taken an intere act as an honorable man, you must marry Miss Eugenie,' and Mr. Jerome emphasized the head.

'And if I did not think that it was nece

ty-five years of age, came suddenly into the stand the matter as well as I do; you know ssession of an immense fortune, by the death the protestations of love you have made; you know the value of your yows and your prom es; you know all the love which Miss Eugeni has for you, and'-

Then, it is Miss Eugenie who has sent you? quired Arthur. She; Miss Eugenie! I swear to you that

she does not know me,' replied Jerome. Mr. Jerome then pictured to Arthur Ray-mond, in the most vivid colors, how honorable and advantageous this marriage would be to him He entered into such minute details, me, agreeable, and rich, they never thought and related such intimate circumstances, that

draw without dishonor! You are well aware At first he was seen wandering in all directof it yourself; and this retreat to which you ions; but soon he was observed to follow dai- have condemned yourself, and where your ly, the road which led to a neighboring village bad inclinations struggle against your good them? come two miles distant. His visits continued, qualities, is the best proof of it. I am therefor about three months, and then he suddenly fore rejoiced to believe sir, that you will at once, voted." took a fancy to remain at home, and to live repair to Madame Duport, and ask her daugh-

struggle against the firmness of his antagonist. He endeavored, at the same time, to account for the motives which could have led this man 'Sir,' said Arthur, as soon as his voice could ance, that his interference could be attributed sonal interest. He seemed instigated merely any differently,' continued Jerome. and to see an honest one accomplished. 'Then, sir,' said he to Arthur, 'you refuse

to marry Miss Eugenie Duport ?" 'Yes, sir, I do most decidedly.'

Take care, and consider that under existing circumstances, your action is that of a cow-

Mr. Jerome. 'Captain Duport died, you know on the battle-field; his widow is -left without Mr. Jerome, as we said before, was a man daughters are without support. She has a in a calm and affectionate manner: about forty years old; his appearance prepos- son, it is true, but he is too young yet, and could not avenge their wrongs these ten years, of which I spoke to you a fortnight ago.' serious and modest, inspired respect; and al- and ten years is a long time to harbor an ofthough Arthur Raymond had a most violent fence. You know all that, sir, and you have

you repent,' cried Arthur. that usual means would not suffice to bring Jerome, that you should be entirely ignorant you back to duty, and I am prepared for any of my standing and character, I will first tell thing-sure never to repent. You are a cow-

'Sir, you shall give me satisfaction.' With all my heart. There are swords in the carriage which brought me here. But sir, We will not mind our birth, however,' said remember, a duel is often the judgment of Mr. Jerome. 'That's wholly beyond our con- God. How will you find it in your heart to trol, and no one can boast of it; as to the rest turn your sword against me, who asks you sir, I have been so fortunate as to serve my only what is just and honorable; that which your conscience and your love urge you to I do not believe that you can say as do. Come, sir, think how different your conmuch for yourself. You are young, it is true; duct would have been if the father of the but you have not begun life yet; you live in young girl was still living, or if her brother was twenty. But, here I am: I will take the place of the husband, of the father, of the brother whom you thought too young to punish you. I am ready, sir; come

'I am at your service,' replied Arthur. 'Have you any weapons?" 'Yes sir!'

'Let us then abandon mine and take yours. The swords were brought, and both disan-Mr. Jerome, his arms crossed upon his breast walked slowly, his head bent down as if buried

in profound meditation. Mr. Jerome,' said Arthur, 'in consenting to this rencontre, I commit two errors; the first exclaimed Jerome. "You introduce yourself

are renowned for their piety and virtue. Finally, you must be aware, that besides their virtues and accomplishments, the young girls wo. I fight you in your own park, and if I now you speak of forced marriage! Yes marcan boast of uncommon beauty, the elder especially, (Miss Eugenie,) whose mind and rare would be supposed to have defended yourself, ties, it is upon a respectable family who has therefore, at liberty to withdraw her word,

extraordinary in this rencontre.'

time when Madame Duport had a right to ex- to make a few reflections. After two or three lany. inutes had elapsed, the fight was renewed, Arthur Raymound hurried towards the He returned home, his heart filled with joy him on the left arm.

most humble servant-till the pleasure of

It's a mere scratch,' said the doctor. this accident appears me rather singular.' 'It does so to me, also, Doctor,'

'Are you not 'first rate' at fencing ?' adversary, I must confess that I am a mere dropped his sword, and Jerome, calm and dig-scholar; he at once disabled me, and his nified, bowed and left him without address-meet again that singular man, whom no one him with a contemptuous glance, saying, as he strength enabled him to touch me in a spot ing to him a single word. where the sword seldom reaches; he chose

know that Mr. Jerome?" 'Mr. Jerome? never heard of such a name, replied the Doctor. But what was the cause

f this duel, Mr. Raymond?" This inqury caused Arthur to cast down his eyes, and he replied, blushing—
Oh! I hardly know—an old quarrel—the face of that gentleman does not please me-

and mine is disagreeable to him. 'Well, well!' said the Doctor, 'put on tweny-five leeches and be careful of your diet .-It'll soon be all right.'

A fornight after, Arthur Raymond, as the Doctor predicted, had entirely recovered, and was walking leisurely in the park, when Mr. Jerome was announced. 'Ah!' he exclaimed, 'my turn has come at

Mr. Jerome advanced slowly towards Arthur, whom he found in the park, nearly in the same place as on his former visit. 'Sir,' said he, 'I am delighted to find you in good health. I did not call upon you during friends,' said he to himself, 'who, in her turn,

your sickness, because I knew that your case was not dangerous, and that your friends had nothing to fear for your safety. 'Friends!' exclaimed Arthur, 'do you have the pretension, sir, to rank yourself among Madame Duport.

'Certainly, sir, and amongst your most de 'Well! my friend,' continued the young man

That depends, sir, --- I do not like duels, done much harm your life twice; once when I disarmed you, the care of a servant, and without entering the upon you a mere scratch? Is it this for which you wish to revenge yourself? No, sir, lat us Yes, marry. There are wrongs for which understand each other. In this case, you are going to be married?" the offender and I the offended one, or at least Raymond, all abashed at the unexpected it is Miss Eugenie Duport, whose right I am

> 'Does she know that I was wounded for her sake,' inquired Arthur, eagerly. 'For her sake?" exclaimed Jerome. 'Well!

'Against her! Never,' returned Arthur to you, I urge you to fulfil a sacred duty- knees, imploring for a word, a glance from her you must give me satisfaction for the blood you refuse to comply with my requests, and he loved! you to prefer exposing yourself to being wound- his fortune, his life. ed and even being killed, rather than to fulfil

an honorable engagement. 'Honor, again!' exclaimed Arthur. 'Yes, honor: and then what do you mean by fighting for the sake of Miss Eugenie? Howthe duel or not; as I told you once, I have not she instantly exclaimed-

Arthur Raymond appeared almost to have forgotten his project, at revenge, and conver- from the badly healed wound, and Eugenie that I do not know Madame Duport. I will remarks full of paternal tenderne near relations or friends to protect her; her sation had became dull, when Mr. Jerome said, cried out-'I come, my dear sir about that same affair

> 'I have heard of Madame Duport's family, said Arthur, without noticing the remark of

'Indeed,' exclaimed Jerome, with delight. 'You have been to see them. Oh! Heaven be for as Mr. Jerome had observed, it was he who heard all.' 'I have not been out of my house, sir, but Arthur's situation was rather difficult to ex-I heard, indirectly, that a young man, rich, plain. He therefore replied-

and who belongs to a good family, has been for you, sir, that by birth I am, at least equal to ard, a man without honor or principle-you some time enamored of Miss Eugenie, and has know Mr. Jerome.' asked her in marriage this morning. I was told, also that her mother has no objection to girl with interest. the match.' 'It may be,' replied Mr. Jerome. 'I know

ly; but you know well that Miss Eugenic knowing your enemies.' will never consent to that marriage, or any other; she will never marry but you." younger lover was viewed favorably by Miss ther, who wishes to dispose of your hand—it is Eugenie.'

'Slander!' replied Jerome, calmly. 'No, no!' exclaimed Raymond, in a pettish tone of a man fighting against his conscience, to call for help.
'I will not marry ber.'

'No, no,' exclaimed Arthur, 'let me die, oh 'Send, then for the weapons, sir,' said Mr

Arthur 'Yes, I have; formerly quite often,'
'Have you read Mollere?" 'I once knew it by heart,' again replied Mr.

Well, do you know that we are now playng Le Mariage Force? What do you call forced marriage, sir?" exclaimed Eugenie.

The second is to fight without witnesses.' ceive by insinuating yourself into the affections come more composed, renewed his entreaties. been compelled to accept you for a son-in-law. without fulling in her duties towards an honor-'No, sir, no. Everything it seems must be attraordinary in this rencontre.'

'More than you think, sir. Are you ready?'

'Yes.'

Deen compened to accept you for a son-in-law.

My words give you offence; your pride cannot able man, who although be undoubtly loved bear them. Encouraged by the success of Eugenie yet was a little influenced by the of your evil deeds, you selected your victim, and you thought the daughter of Madame.

The quarrel between the two lovers was The combat was of short duration. Mr. Je-ome at once disarmed his adversary, then he since they are the only weapons which will cause of his duel one of those thousand follies politely begged him to pick up his sword, and bring you to your senses, or punish your vil- which are so common in the life of a young

and Jerome with a violent blow, having dis-carded the sword of his adversary wounded were required. During his absence, Mr. Je-dent as he was of the unalterable love of Eurome insensibly fell into a reverie similar to genie. He, however, enjoined secrecy to Ma-'Sir, said he,' making a low bow, 'I am your that which affected him before his first duel, dame Duport's family, until the first publicameeting you again.' And, turning upon his self, 'and am I making use of unavailable said he, 'which I will hereafter explain.'

his hands. Without exactly taking the ap- worthy of her. 'None of the muscles have been touched, and pearance of his antagonist at that very moin a fortnight you will be all right again. But

But he could not help thinking of the strange man smite thee upon one cheek, turn the othment, for an answer from Heaven, he abonand appearantly uncalled-for, intervention of er also.' Strike then, sir, strike, but forgive doned himself to his natural impulse, and Mr. Jerome in the matter. Why had that my past offences. Twice have I committed a another duel commenced. This was still man meddled with his affections? What crime, the forgiveness of which I must obtain, shorter than the former, and Jerome, wound- right had he to dictate—to force him to secure before my slumbers can be peaceful." I am usually, Doctor, but compared to my ed his adversary on the right arm. Arthur his own happiness, sword in hand? His pride,

'Come now,' said the doctor, 'you must tell neighborhood.
e who is the fencing master, who has taken 'We must meet once more before my man me who is the fencing master, who has taken 'We must meet once more before my mar'Hum! Hum!' said the Doctor, shaking his such fancy to your arms, and who hits you with such wonderful skill. Upon my word, a must let him know that if I marry Eugenie, it tions were made for the happy day. The night 'And' continued the wounded man, 'it was surgeon would have a deal of trouble, in inis not for fear of him. His luck will not last previous, Arthur spent the evening with the done in a twinkling. By the way do you flicting upon you so harmless a wound.— always—fortune will favor me—and pistols family of his bride, and related to them all

all done in a twinkling. By the way do you flicting upon you so harmless a wound .- always-fortune will favor me-and pistols Twenty-five leeches, my friend.' 'I am a prey to leeches and Mr. Jerome,' sighed Arthur Raymond.

> culotte, or a Buanapartist?' sworn to kill me by inches."

'Compromise with him, my dear fellow othervise I won't answer for the consequences." The wound of Arthur Raymond, altough ed his arms over his breast, and without slight, brought on a violent fever; he had the most horrible dreams and saw all kinds of himself, he at once addressed his adversay—

'Mr. Jerome, did you say?' inquired Madghosts and phantoms. Only half corrupted, he felt keen remorse; and when the fever left was thinking of you.' 'Yes, Jerom im, he made serious reflections.

Unable to divine who Mr. Jerome, was and what motives could have led him to pursue my own.' such a strange course. Eugenie must have confided in one of her

confided to Mr. Jerome, and thus he must have learnt the secret." A few days after the events just related, a servant handed him a letter. It was from

'Sir,' she wrote, 'although I cannot but chances are not equal between us. We must church.'
wonder at your absence, the motive of which have pistols this time.' I cannot divine, I still consider you as a friend

ble appearance, about forty years of age, predesired to be introduced to Mr. Raymond.

That depends, sir,——I do not like ducis,
but there are occasions, circumstances when a
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
but there are occasions, circumstances when a
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
but there are occasions, circumstances when a
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
blood belongs to his country, and God will
be appearance, about forty years of age, predesired to be introduced to Mr. Raymond.

What has been your life, so far? continued
duel is inevitable. But, sir, when a duel has
having ordered his horse, started at full speed
hold him to account for that of his fellow-creathat depends, sir,——I do not like ducis,
but there are occasions, circumstances when a
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
hold him to account for that of his fellow-creathat depends, sir,——I do not like ducis,
but there are occasions, circumstances when a
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
hold him to account for that of his fellow-creathat depends, sir,——I do not like ducis,
but there are occasions, circumstances when a
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
hold him to account for that of his fellow-creaturns against his fellow man; his own
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
hold him to account for that of his fellow-creaturns against his fellow man; his own
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
hold him to account for that of his fellow-creaturns against his fellow man; his own
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hold him to account for that of his fellow-creaturns against his fellow man; his own
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
hold him to account for that of his fellow-creaturns against his fellow man; his own
jumped upon the floor, dressed himself, and
hold him to account for that of his fellow creatur and little good. Would to Heaven, that some and the other, when, instead of thrusting my parlor, he hastened to the room of Eugenie, nor mine.' She was alone, seated in an arm-chair and

her face buried in her hands. 'Eugenie,' he exclaimed, 'Eugenie, are you What do you care?' replied the young girl, without raising her head.

'What do I care?' said Arthur. 'Oh, Eugenie, how can you be so cruel as to abandon one who loves you—who adores you, and who hoped to be loved in return? But you have meddled with my affairs against my which stood widely open; the sanctuary was " going to be married."

In exchange he offered his name which you spilt. I hope that you are ready,

love him. Eugenie speak to me-one word, sent to such an act. Never will my hand be confessor? or I shall die at your feet."

True love is a passion so impulsive and with you. which bears so little dissimulation, that when Arthur thought a moment, then addressing ever, I do not know whether she has heard of she raised her eyes towards Arthur Raymond Mr. Jerome again-

'How pale you do look, Arthur!' At the same moment, the blood escaped 'Oh! Heavens! Blood! Are you woun-

'Ah! yes,' said the young lover. 'It is the work of your Mr. Jerome."

'My Mr. Jerome! What do you mean?' had fought for the sake of the young girl, and

'I beg your pardon Miss, but you do What, do know him, then? 'Ah sir,' exclaimed the young girl, burst-

'My enemies!' said Arthur. 'They are the ones who will take you away from me. My you who refuse and reject my love!'

tell me that you love me yet.' At this moment, the door opened, and Ma-'Have you ever been to play?" Inquired dame Duport entered.

> amazed. 'Yes, Madame. It is I .- I, who adore your who implore you on my knees to grant me her less woman."

'Mr. Arthur Raymond!' she exclaimed.

'But this blood-mother, he is bleeding,' so.'

man of twenty-five.

knew, and who could nowhere be found in the turned away-

But who is this Mr. Jerome? again inquir- once, Mr. Jerome appeared before him; one ken place between him and Mr. Jerome would have thought that he had emerged from the earth, so sudden was his apparition, must confess that I owe him my life, which he ed the doctor. Is he an Englishman, a sans would have thought that he had emerged 'He is a man, calm and dignified who has Arthur withdrew one step, not knowing wheth- spared twice; but the third time he refused er his words had been overheard or not.— to accept my challenge. He has shown the Delighted, however, at meeting the man of greatest courage and the greatest cowardice. whom he had sworn to be revenged, he fold-

'Alas! sir,' replied Jerome, 'since our first me.' meeting, you, also, have been the sole object trying even to banish the disagreeable remem- of my thoughts, and many hours have I prayed relations of that name." ace from his mind, he could not wonder for your happiness, were it even at the cost of

> Mr. Jerome cast his eyes down, and his signed in the presence of the friends face, usually pale, became slightly flushed. 'You wounded me in both arms,' continued

of my family, and therefore have the honor of Jerome. 'Ah! sir, far from us all ideas of the modest parish. with irony, 'you will perhaps allow me to take informing you of the marriage of my daughter my rovenge?'

| All sir, far from us all ideas of the modest parish such a crime. Let us not transgress both the laws of God and man. A good citizen can perceived that he was going though laws of God and man. A good citizen can-not bear arms against his fellow man; his own 'Let him go on my dear son,' said Madame On reading these words Arthur Raymond not bear arms against his fellow man; his own

word against me? 'And a fortnight since, when you played

'Alas! yes.'

'No,' said he, 'no, it cannot be-you do not 'No, sir. You never will force me to conraised against you. No, sir; I will not fight

> 'Sir,' he inquired, 'when did you last see 'I have told you already,' replied Jerome. now add that, for two months past, I have not

> seen a single person of the family.' 'Be frank, sir. You have heard that my marriage with Miss Duport was decided

Jerome knew of his marriage, and he would not fail, of course, to claim the whole merit of not the decision to himself. His pride would not for a sumptuous breakfast which Mr. Dufres

ed me. 'You have been so far as to insinuate that my intimacy with Miss Eugenie, had rendered

displeased you, I am ready to retract every a great criminal? thing and beg your pardon."

You are impertinent, sir,' replied Arthur. were all removed, I think that the Abbe Du-'I confess that I have gone too far,' replied fresnoy is a minister of God, and that Mr. Je-Mr. Jerome.

daughter, and pray to be loved in return. I, ly a coward, as a villain will slander a defence- family, and when I was twenty, I assure you

'Well, I repeat, that you have slandered who also belonged to a wealthy family. It was

more to accept my humble excuses."

'What! you come here twice and challenge me, when I have never seen you or heard of

ou, and to-day I insult you and call you the

But Arthur had worked himself into a perect rage, his blood boiled; he did not know

he exclaimed, at the same time raising his Had Atthue been in his right senses he would have observed the tremplous shudder which ran through the body of Mr. Jerome, at

volving in the heart of the man thus insulted meeting you again. And, turning upon his heel, left the park, and re-entered his carriage.

When Arthur perceived that he was bleeding, and began to feel the first sensation of pain, he hastened back to the chateau, went to bed, and sent for his physician.

Scarcely had Jerome uttered this invocation, than Arthur appeared with swords in her, and resolving in his own heart to become her, and resolving in his own heart to become other books, and its divine moral source.

One morning he was strolling about the park, finking of the past conduct towards her the dying, inspire, tell me what I should do! On whom his happiness now depended, and resolving in his own heart to become her, and resolving in his own heart to become the divine hord saventiff and the first sensation of park that the first sensation of the dying, inspire, tell me what I should do! One morning he was strolling about the park, thinking of the past conduct towards her the dying, inspire, tell me what I should do! One morning he was strolling about the dying in his own heart to become her, and resolving in his own heart to become the dying about the dying, inspire, tell me what I should do! One morning he was strolling about the dying in his own heart to be come her, and resolving in his own heart to become her, and resolving in his own heart to become the dying in his own heart to become the dying in his own heart to be come her, and resolving in his own heart to be come the dying about the means? One morning he was strolling about the dying abo other morals, and the divine book says-If a

And thus speaking, Mr. Jerome humbled

'This fool must have turned a monk!' that had passed during the last two months.

of his father. mourning upon his estatute in Brittany, where, as the son of one of the oldest and richest families of the place, he soon became a perfect

> mains, and the game keepers closed their eyes; he courted and tantalized the young and pretty country lasses, and as he was handof complaining, and the good natured mother he quite astonished his hearer. had too much regard for his income to enter-

by himself, merely strolling about his park and ter's hand in marriage.

'Go tell your master that Mr. Jerome wish-The servant obeyed, and soon returned, saying that his master did not know any Mr. to marry your first victim." Jerome, and that he would not receive him.

he perceived Mr. Raymond, walking in a mel-He advanced towards the young man, who,

'I have sent you my name,' quietly answer-

But I know not your name, sir, and there-

'I mean just what I say. My errand con-

Arthur Raymond drew back one step, cast-

Willingly; some three months ago, sir, you appeared for the first time, in the village of -, about two miles distant. Madame Duport, the widow of an officer, who died on ters, the elder of whom is eighteen, and one peared in a thick avenue of the park.

Soon you called every day, and just at the they compromise the honor of a family,) just

eu know her by sight, and never have entered 'You are neither a relation nor a friend of 'None at all, sir.'

'It is very kind of you indeed,' ironically ren you; and it seems to me, that in order to the place."

word must. ,Ah! indeed; I must!" 'Yes, sir, it seems to me entirely neces-

But you cannot think so, sir. You under

'You have pledged your word,' he contin-ued: 'you have taken advantage of the inexperience of the young girl, to seduce her affections, and you have thus placed yourself in such a situation, that you cannot now with-

'No, sir, no-I will not,' replied Arthur in

one like me should haave stopped you in the sword through your heart, as I might easily midst of your wicked career, and obliged you have done, I satisfied myself with inflicting 'Marry, Sir?'

words of Mr. Jerome, tried but in vain, to defending. as soon as he perceived the intrusion of the stranger, hastened towards him, and address-have been no interest to him; but there was or rather against her; it is I, sir who fought going to be married.'

To meddle with an affair, which appeared to this is rather cool. You fought on her account betrayed me: you love another, and are a cause which was altogether of no concern to glittering with a thousand lights and upon the stranger, hastened towards him, and address-have been no interest to him; but there was or rather against her; it is I, sir who fought stranger, bastened towards him, and address- have been no interest to him; but there was or rather against her; it is I, sir who fought such calm dionity on Mr. Jerome's counten- for her sake.

> "A coward!" exclaimed Arthur passionately, 'take care yourself what you say. 'I say the deed of a coward,' cooly repeated the honor of her acquaintance.'

Take back those words, sir, or I will make 'Not at all; I know well, and I understand praised!'

will make chances even."

'I have no doubt of it,' said Arthur with a contemptuous smile, 'and I suppose that you have come here now to inflict another wound upon me, for my happiness, also, I dare say.' of Arthur Raymond and Eugine Duport was

'A duel sir!' Another duel,' exclaimed ges, and soon were driving at full speed before

thought the same." 'Even a month ago, when you drew your

the same game?" The young girl was bathed in tears, but professional bully, you come to-day and preach ing for the bridal party. 'Against her! Never,' returned Arthur.

'Maginst her! Never,' returned Arthur.

'Arthur led his wife by the hand, and scarcely whom you wounded twice. That would have had he thrown his eyes upon the officiating I come sent to marry her, was now at her feet, on his done very well a month ago, but to-day, sir, minister, than he exclaimed-

Madame Duport?

'Yes, sir.' replied Jerome, blushing in spite Arthur at once understood what a blunder of himself, 'I heard it from your own lips.— manner was imposing and dignified, and Arthur at once understood what a blunder of himself, 'I heard it from your own lips.— manner was imposing and dignified, and Arthur noticed upon his breast the cross of the This was just what Arthur was afraid of, Mr.

bear this mortification, and he determined, noy had prepared for the party, they strulled 'Has he wounded you ?' inquired the young cost what it would, to force his adversary to about through the park and garden. accept another challenge.

While Arthur and his bride were adusiring the exquisite taste displayed by the owner of this magnificent habitation, they found them-

bushend to me for a few moments. our marriage necessary.' 'No one,' replied Mr. Jerome, 'has a higher regard for Miss Eugine's principles and virtue the Abbe, taking the arm of Arthur-The wound, however, continued to bleed than I have, sir; and were she in need of one freely, and the young girl, frightened, wished to vouchsafe for her excellent qualities, she peace, of a minister of the Lord like me, who could find no one better than myself. Besider, wice raised an homicidal arm against his felsir, if I have made any remarks which have low creature? Ah! sir, you must think me a

'You have slandered Miss Eugenie, as on-

The mother and daughter hastened to bind Miss Duport. You must understand what Mr. Duport your wife's father. We became

But what sort of a man are you?" exclaimed Arthur.

nardest names, and you draw back! 'My moderation at least ought to satisfy

the sight of the upraised hand. The palor of his face, the fire which glistened from his eyes, 'Could I be mistaken," he muttered to him- tion of their intended marriage, 'for reasons,' all indicated violent emotions which were re-

Arthur was soliloquizing in a loud and agi-tated voice, believing himself alone. All at betrothed, and related the duels which had ta-

Who is he, I pray you

'Yes, Jerome. That is the name he gave

'I do not know him; we have no friends nor

Truly ? 'Upon my word.'
'Well it is strange, indeed.'
The next day after this convetation; at ten

'Now,' said he as soon as these melimins Arthur, 'you must be satisfied, therefore, that ries were terminated, 'let us be off for the The whole wedding party started in carria-

ny which was yet to be performed, and which 'You must forgive me, sir, but I always have could not add any thing to his rights. It was ought the same.' crossing the gates of a magnificent park that he inquired of his mother where she was tak-

> The carriage stopped, and the party havsand lights and upon the

'To get married, my children,' replied the

ing them.

'Mr. Jerome!' What is the matter? Inquired Eugenie. Nothing, my dear. Only tell me, this min-

ister who is going to marry us, is he also your

Who? Mr. Dufresnoy? Not in the least.
But what are you talking about Mr. Jerome?
Oh nothing—only I thought—but I am The ceremony was performed with proper olemnity. After the nuptial benediction, Mr. Dufresnoy addressed to the happy pair a few His voice was soft and melodious; he spoke

ot peace, charity and mutual love. He was

trembling with emotion, and his eyes seemed

filled with tears, although his countenance re-

mained calm and peaceful. Mr. Dufresnoy was a noble-looking man; his egion of honor. I am mistaken, thought the young man, It is not he-but the likeness is striking. They soon left the chapel, and while waiting

othing about it; I do not see the Duport fam- ing out in tears, how can you accuse me of about to marry, in terms which have displeas- selves suddenly at the corner of an avenue, face to face with the Abbe Dufresnoy. 'Madame,' said he in a gallant tone to the blushing bride, be so kind as to give up your

> Eugenic nodded her assent with a smile, and What do you think said he fof a man of 'I think;' replied Arthur, whose doubts now

rome is a nish of honor." Listen to me. I am the last issue of a rich that I little dreamt of becoming a priest. I You are right, sir, I have always thought entered the army, in a regiment of cavalry, as the same time with a young man of my age

brothers in arms. 'It is true you do not know me; but what no one knows you. You abuse, in a coward-but slight; and as soon as the ladies had rethe second?'

It is true you do not know me; but what no one knows you. You abuse, in a coward-but slight; and as soon as the ladies had rethe second?'

Sir, without acknowledging that I deserve ly manner, the hospitality which you recovered from their fright, Arthur having be such despicable epithets, I beg of you once are test them, thus caused us to be united at